



The Centreville Circle.

V .- THE LAST MEETING. BY G. M. L. BROWN.

When the circle met again there were no loss than fourteen applicants for hoporary membership, including Judge Burton and Miss Burton, who had both failed at the previous examination.

"Let us have the minutes of the last meeting," the president began.

"Oher fation—mation—gation—er—I have it—prognostication!"

"Very good—fifteen nickels!" chuckled the avanior and roars of laughter.

"I don't know that they are," said the secretary.

"He never thought of them till five minutes ago," May explained. "I think he did splendidly."

"Gracious! Look in the tree!" exclaimed Mrs. Burton, pointing to a huge object climbing along an apple bough which extended over the hedge into the Circle. It was clothed in red, and had long green ears and a black tail. Its face was human, but dreadfully colored in blue and white. Altogether it was a fairly good representation of a fat devil, and while the spectators shook from feer the apple bough shook and groaned receipts amounting to \$10.75.

"And now," said the Man from the Moon, laughing so hard that he had to hold on with both hands. "Four dimes."

The next was Mrs. King, and her word "sensible," but the poor lady was too nervous to utter a syllable, and she was counted out before she knew what had happened.

Thus the examination continued till all fourteen were duly elected at a cost varying from 10 cents to \$1.60—the total receipts amounting to \$10.75.

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SEE IF YOU CAN FIND THE STRANGE CREATURE IN THE PICTURE



'NOT ON YOUR LIFE." SCREAMED

to Judge Burton "you're to do what I tell you while I count twenty. Ready! Tell me a word rhyming with moonone, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight—"

"Soon!" cried the judge, triumphantly,
"Correct. Your word has four letters;
that's four nickels you owe the treasury. You've passed."
"Miss Burton, you are next. Tell mo a word rhyming with earth." And again, he began to count furiously.

he began to count furiously.

"Learth-nearth-kearth-mearth-oh, yes-mirth!" Miss Burton, exclaimed just as her examiner had reached seven-

"Correct—five nickels. You've passed.
Next," turning to Mr. King. "Give me a word rhyming with Saturn. One, two, three" and so on to twenty.
Mr. King coughed and spluttered, but to no effect. "That puts me out, I suppose?" he laughed.
"Not at all. Mr. President, choose a word for this gentleman."

"Nickels, you mean." said Mr. King.
"Not at all—you pay double when ou miss. Next!"

Henry and the other members of his team had thrown themselves into the new sport with an ardor and devotion that shunned no labor or trouble. The

"The minutes of the last meeting," the president began.

"Very good—fifteen nickels!" chuckled the examiner, amid roars of laughter.

"Mr. Bennett—Kuife."

"Gife—hife—pife—ife—" began Mr. Bennett, excitedly.

"Thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen!" came from the tree.

"Not on your life!" screamed Polly, as if she understood the game and was trying to help out.

"Oh, Mr. Bennett!" shouted the Circle. "Polly had to help you!"

"Never mind," said the Man from the Moon, laughing so hard that he had its



beneath the unusual weight. Presently the strange object seated itself in a crotch in the bough and gazed down upon the Circle.

"Order, order!" called Harod. "Mr.

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"That is very kind, I'm sure," replied the latter "hur a great pressure of the latter "that a great pressu

"Oh how disgraceful!" said Miss Bur-on. 'How ignorant the people in the moon must be! Give him the answer, Harold." "When they are hungry!"
"Dear me!" exclaimed Uncle Halph.
suppose they do. Name my fine,

please."

"A dime a letter!" promptly responded the judge. "Four plus four, plus three, plus six—seventeen dimes, sir."

And Uncle Ralph counted out the change amid deafening cheers.

"And now, fellow-members of the Centerellie Circle" said the president "it "And now, fellow-members of the Centerville Circle," said the president, "it is my painful duty to announce that this circle will adjourn for three months owing to the holidays. We're sorry that some applicants will have to wait so long, but I don't see how we can help it. So far as I know, Polly will be the only member to look offers the content of the content of

member to look after things—she's go-ing to spend her holidays at home, you "What's the matter? what's the mat-

'Nothing, Polly; don't get excited!' "But I guess she'll do her best. Mr.

Treasurer, read your report."
"On hand, cash, \$14.07; fruit, one melon and six apples. Also one pound of nuts and some taffy."

and some taffy."
"I move we put the money in the savings bank and eat the rest," said Frank.
"I second the motion," said Jennie.
And before Harold realized the situation the motion was passed.
"Just think," he lamented afterward,
"what a lot of candy that money would have bought!

(The End.) Against Odds.

PART II.

By WILLIAM WALLACE WHITELOCK. word for this gentleman."

Harold glanced for a second at a little notebook that he held in his hand, then called "Pattern."

"Very good! Seven dimes! You've passed."

"Which have been dimes! You've his roommate Dutchy.

Henry and the other members of his

The next was James Wilson, and he hints given him by Lieutenant Deagan

In Nonsense Land,



A little girl lived in Nonsense Land, So she carried her house around in her hand. She wore a lantern on her head, And rode to town in a feather bed.

This little girl's name was Kippity Kee; Instead of one apron she always wore three. For in Nonsense Land, you never can tell. She might lose two of them down the well.

And he said to his sister 'The wind is good, Let's go for a sail in Woggly Wood."

They sailed away in a paper ark; And as Weggly Wood was awfully dark, They bung jack o' Innterns on all the tre Which made the place as light as you ple:

Now Pankery Bo was a dear old Bear, Who sat all day in a rocking chair; He gave the children each a fig, A poppie pie, and a guinea pig.

shortened their grip on the rope and The advantage had been lost! "Three minutes!"
"Hold! Hold! 'Old-Heave!" Up shot Henry's knees, and at the same moment slack was taken in and a

Henry's ears,
Fifteen minutes later the four cadets

again emerged from the clubhouse and advanced to the center of the field for the final struggle. Already the Midland

four were in their places awaiting them. Silence reigned among the spectators; the excitement was too keen to permit of its expression while the outcome of

Again came the strain on the rope, which taxed the last ounce of Henry's strength to resist. He realized that his

one hope lay in an aggressive policy.
The first minute had long since been called; there remained now but little

more than three minutes.
"Hold! Hold! 'Old!" cautioned Henry,
and then came the sharp command

For several moments it seemed to

Henry as though he were tugging against a tree. Then, however, followed a slight relaxation at the other end, and he at last succeeded in getting his legs straightened out.

"Heave!"

"Two minutes!"
"Heave!"

Up shot Henry's knees, and at the same moment slack was taken in and a fresh knot was formed, and then at the command "Heave!" the four straightened out and the opposing anchor found the rope ruthlessly torn from him.

"Time!" cried the referee, as he clamped the lever at the center of the rope. Then he knelt down to measure the margin of victory.

"The cadets win by four inches!" he announced in a loud voice, and a shout went, up from the corps.

"Hoo—ray! Hoo—ray! L. C. M. A.! Haswell!"

Never had such sweet music saluted Henry a ears,

"Four minutes!"
Could be but hold his advantage for one minute longer!
"Quarter of an inch for the cadeta!"

Already his rival had gained half the "Four minutes fifteen seconds!" Still both anchors sat motionless. "Four minutes and a half!"
Another five seconds passed.
"Even!"

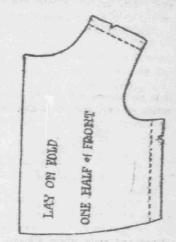
the contest was still in doubt. Henry's heart was throbbing wildly, but his head was cool. Without a word he drew on the Henry saw that he was lost unless saddle and fastened the buckles in front, "Are you ready?" asked the referee, preparing to release the lever. "Come up!" he commanded in a low

'One moment!" cried Henry, and he "One moment!" cried Henry, and he readjusted his feet on the cleat.
"Ready?"
"Ready!"
And with the report of the pistol the two teams dropped as though shot.
"Quarter of an inch in the Midlands' favor."
A quarter of an inch—how slight a disadvantage, yet how much to recover!"
"Hold!" commanded Henry, "Hold!"
He was determined to proceed captions.
"Hare!" thundered the Midland and the was determined to proceed captions.

favor."

A quarter of an inch—how slight a disadvantage, yet how much to recover!"

"Hold!" commanded Henry, "Hold!"
He was determined to proceed cautiousally, not to exhaust his own and his comrades' strength at the start; but the strain on the rope was tremendous—indeed, it was increasing. How did his opponent convey his orders to his men without the use of words? But suddenly the boy's quick eye and mind solved the mystery. Each of the three men on the rope, he noticed, lay with head turned so as to watch his neighbor's kneed so as to watch his neighbor's kneed so as to watch his neighbor's kneed to Henry that a great solid gray mass was threatening him with annihilation as the body of cadets swept down on him to raise him in triumph on to without the use of words? But sudden-ly the boy's quick eye and mind solved the mystery. Each of the three men on the rope, he noticed, lay with head turn-ed so as to watch his neighbor's knee, No. 3's eye being fixed on the leg of the anchor, which thus served as the instru-ment to telegraph his intentions to the on him to raise him in triumph on to their shoulders.





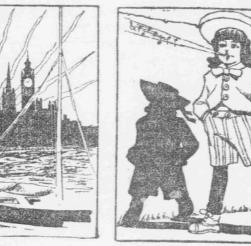
cutting out the back lay the straight side of the pattern on a straight edge of the material. The front of ihe guimpe is in one piece and the back is in two. The back may be hemmed on the open edges and fastened together with pins, as buttonholes are hard to make in such a small waist.

When cutting out be careful to make the notches in the shoulder and the under-arm seams. After these seams are sewed with very small stitches the bottom of the waist may be turned up in a tiny hem, and the neck may be turned under and fluished with a frill of lare. of lace.

If the sleeves are cut out of tucking If the sleeves are cut out of tucking they should be gathered, instead of tucked, at the wrist. If of plain material then the fullness at the hand should be laid in the tucks, indicated by the dotted lines in the pattern, and these tucks should be run up the sleeve for about half an inch. The fullness thus released forms a very protty bishop puff. If the tucks do not draw the sleeves in enough at the hand, make a few gathers until it fits easily, and then turn under a small hem, finishing it at the edge with a ruffle of lace to match there against term, thissing it at the edge with a ruffle of lace to match the neck. To cut the pattern for a larger doll than the one for which it is intended leave a little margin of goods at the center of the front, also at the back. This gives more breadth across both front and back. Do not cut the neck out according to the pattern. across both front and back. Do not cut the neck out according to the pattern; wait until all the other edges of this part are cut, then lift the pattern off the material and slip the front edge of it to the front fold of the guimpe; then cut the neck in the usual fashion. Follow the same instructions with regard to the back. To cut longer, simply addithe desired length to the bottom of the waist, also at the bottom of the sleeves. A pleat may be made down the center of the material before the sleeve pattern is laid on to be cut out. sleeve pattern is laid on to be cut out. This makes the sleeve wider. The top of the sleeve is gathered only slightly, and the notch in the rounding part should be placed at the shoulder seam of the waist part.

If you wish to make the pattern for a smaller doll, make a pleat down the middle of the front of the pattern before you lay it on the material to cut out. In a similar way make the back turning the two sides in down the

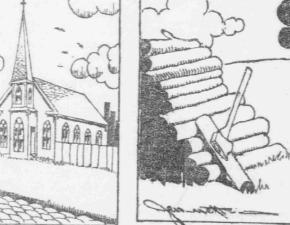
The Eight Famous Artists Puzzle.



THE NAMES OF EIGHT FAMOUS ARTIST







S ARE REPRESENTED BY THESE PICTURES. THE FIRST ONE IS ABBEY. CAN YOU GUESS THE OTHER SEVEN?